

THE
WICKED
ROCK
ROCK
ROCK
PICTURE
SHOW

NADOUERS PRESENT:

THE ROCKY DOCTOR PICTURE SHOW

Written by:

CHERRY TART

SPOTTED DICK

CIDER JACQ

CHOCOLATE E. CLAIR

Illustrations by:

CIDER JACQ

CHERRY TART

SPOTTED DICK

STEVE ZODIAC

Produced by:

HEN ENTERPRISES

SCANNED BY ZAG

This work is intended primarily as a spoof on both 'Doctor Who' and 'The Rocky Horror Picture Show'. The characters are based on characters from these two productions combined with a liberal amount of imagination. No criticism of any real persons is implied, although the script is intended as a wry comment on the state of 'Doctor Who' at the present time. No attempt is made to supersede any copyright and any similarity to or mention of real persons is purely in the interests of artistic license.

It is recommended that the reader is familiar with both 'Doctor Who' and 'The Rocky Horror Picture Show' before exploring the depths of this production. The authors take no responsibility for any insanity caused during production of this play.

HEN Enterprises is a non-profit making disorganisation. In the unlikely event that we do make any money it will be donated to charity.

CAST

Frank N. Furter

FRANK N.-TURNER

(a television producer's twin brother)

Brad

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

(a Time Lord)

Janet

PERPUGILLIAM BROWN

(a companion)

Riff Raff

THE MASTER

(a butler)

Magenta

THE RANI

(a maid)

Rocky

TURLOUGH

(a production)

Columbia

TEGAN JOVANKA

(a fan)

Doctor Scott

ALASTAIR LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

(ex-brigadier, school master)

Eddie

SHOCKEYE O' THE QUANCING GRIB

The Criminologist

HERBERT G. WELLS

(a writer)



When K9 kept a date
At the Warriors Gate
And Romana was under a spell,
The Kings Demons were there
In silver android wear,
Castrovalva was a recursive hell.
I know the Leisure Hive
Took a terrible dive
When Nathan-Turner took over the show.
There was a State Of Decay
When they announced the delay
Mike Grade had interrupted the flow -
Of the
Science Fiction TV feature,
Doctor Who will fight a creature,
See Daleks face Extermination,
The Tardis lands in the wrong dimension
In the late night Rocky Doctor Picture Show.

I know the programme's a wreck
But I loved Sharaz Jek
When he gave Peri some terrible thrills.
The Twin Dilemma was dire
And The Planet Of Fire
Showed the Master could get through some spills,
But when Shockeye's been fed
And the Myrka is dead
It all seems like a terrible shame,
That next season must wait
'Till the Beeb learns its fate
And the program comes Full Circle again.
It's a
Science Fiction TV feature,
Doctor Who will fight a creature,
See Daleks face Extermination,
The Tardis lands in the wrong dimension,
In the late night Rocky Doctor Picture Show.



Scene_1 Capitol City, Gallifrey.

A wedding has just taken place, Maxil has married Romana.

Photographer's assistant: Here they come.

Photographer: The Castellan and Lady Flavia. Yes, all the High Council. (Takes photo.) Beautiful.

Peri: Oh Doc, isn't it wonderful.

Doctor: Congratulations Max.

Maxil: Well, I guess that's it, huh?

Doctor: Yes, you and Romana have been almost inseperable since she came back from the CVE.

Maxil: To tell you the truth, that's the only reason I agreed to go and rescue her.

Romana: OK everyone, this is it.

Maxil: Looks like Romana's going to throw her bouquet.

Peri (leaping about): I got it! I got it!

Maxil: Well Doctor, when are you going to get hitched.

Doctor: Keep your voice down, Max, I've already got one granddaughter no one can explain.

Romana: Well, it's goodbyes again, Doctor.

Maxil and Romana leave for the Eye of Orion.

Peri: Oh gee Doc, wasn't it just beautiful.

Doctor: Yes Peri, Maxil will be in line for promotion to the High Council now.

Flavia (blubbing): I always cry at weddings.

Peri: Just think, an hour ago she was plain old Romanaadvoretrelundar. Now she's Mrs Commander of the Capitol Guard.

Doctor (whistfully): Yes, Maxil's a lucky guy.

Peri: Yes.

Doctor (sighing): Romana's a wonderful little Time Lady.

Peri: Yes.

The Doctor and Peri are about to enter the Tardis.

Doctor: Hey, Peri.

Peri: Yes, Doc.

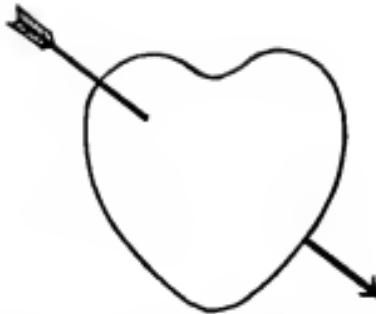
Doctor: I've got something to say.

Peri: Uh huh.

Doctor: I really love the skillful way you throw open the Tardis doors.

Peri: Oh, Doctor.





(P) Is the Myrka dead? (D) Yes, it's very, Peri.
(P) The Master looks fat! (D) It's Beri Beri, Peri.
I've had a few and I'm merry, Peri.
But I've only got one little query, Peri,
Are you my girl?

We've crossed all our rivers on the ferry, Peri.
We've burned all our bridges to jelly, Peri.
So let's pour the producer a sherry, Peri.
But I've only got one little query, Peri,
Are you my girl?

Here's the tape to prove that I'm no joker.
There's three ways the show could go.
That's good, bad or mediocre!

(P) J.N.T. I love him so!

(The Doctor frowns)

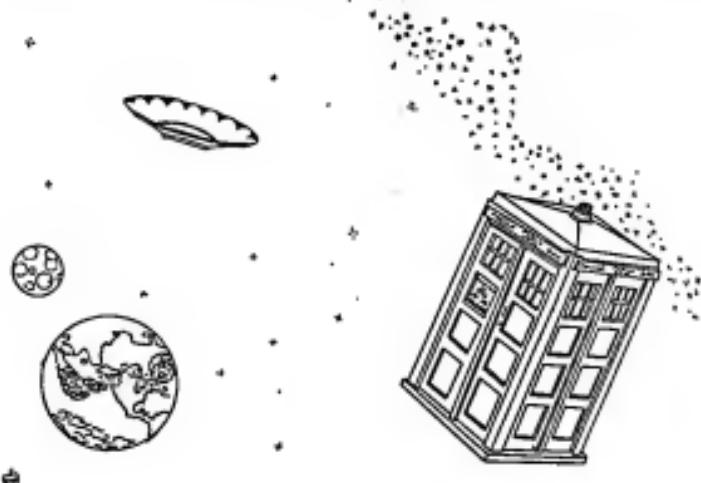
My party dress is on hock, Doc.
But don't you think that it's a great frock, Doc?
Gee, who's is that Grandfather clock, Doc?
The answer might come as a shock, Doc,
But I'm your girl.

(D) Let's go see the Brig! (P) Give it a sock, Doc!
He's only a grouchy old crock, Doc.
I just want to look at your ... collar, Doc.
The answer might come as a shock, Doc,
But I'm your girl.



Scene_2 Herbert's cottage.
He is writing a book.

Herbert: I'd like, if I may, to take you on a strange journey. It seemed a fairly ordinary dematerialisation when the Doctor and his companion, Peri Brown (two young, ordinary, healthy melons) left Gallifrey to visit the Doctors' old friend, Alastair Lethbridge-Stewart, who was laid up in hospital with a broken leg. It is true the Tardis had a malfunction, and the fluid link was badly in need of some mercury. But, being a renegade Time Lord and his young companion, they were determined to enjoy the trip. It was a journey they were going to remember for a long time.



Scene_3 The Tardis console room.
The Doctor is having trouble, he is wrestling with the console.

Chancellor Flavia (over the Tardis recall device): I have never shirked my duties on the High Council but it is abhorrent to me that I have been left in charge for so long. Gallifrey needs a full time President.

The console groans.

Doctor: We must have slipped into the wrong dimension a while back.

Peri (looking at scanner): Hey, that's the fourth flying saucer that's passed us since Gallifrey.

Doctor: There's no such thing as flying saucers, Peri. They're an American invention. Didn't we pass a planet a little before the last star cluster?

The Doctor plays with the console controls. There is a bump.

Peri: What was that, Doc?

Doctor: We seem to have landed.

Peri: Where are we?

Doctor (turning on scanner): It looks like Longleat.

Peri: But Doc, you said we were going to visit the Brigadier in hospital.

Doctor (rolling about under the console): There appears to be a problem with the fluid link. I'll need to find some mercury. We'll have to try at the house.

The Doctor prepares to leave the Tardis.

Peri: But Doctor it's pouring with rain out there. And anyway it's the middle of the night.

Doctor: Well, wait in the Tardis then.

Peri: That's OK Doc. I'm coming with you. After all, you might need some help.

They leave the Tardis and proceed towards the house.

Peri: Wait for me, Doc. I'm getting drenched.

Doctor: I did warn you. (He hands her his hat.) Here wear this.

(P) On the darkest planets,
Of the blackest star,
Burning bright,
There's a guiding light,
No matter what or who you are.
There's a light, over at the TV studio.
There's a light, in the TV Centre window.
There's a light, in the darkness of everybody's lounge.

(M) Darkness must flow down the river of Frank's scheming.
Grow, Morbius, Grow!
Let the studio lights come streaming into my life.
Into my life.

(P) There's a light, over at the TV studio.
There's a light, in the TV Centre window.
There's a light, in the darkness of everybody's lounge.

Scene_4 Herbert's cottage.

Herberts: And so it seemed that fortune had smiled on the Doctor and Peri and they had found the assistance they required...or had they?

Scene_5 The front door of the house.

The Doctor knocks.

A lightening flash reveals a row of flying saucers parked on the drive. Peri gives him a look and tutts.

Peri: Lets go back to the Tardis, Doctor. I'm cold and I'm wet and I'm frightened.

Doctor: Now Peri, there's nothing to worry about. Anyhow, we can't leave until we find some mercury.

The door is opened by the Master, thinly disguised as a butler.

Master: Hallo.

Doctor: Hi, I'm the Doctor. This is my companion, Peri Brown. I wonder if you might help us, you see our, uh, (looks over shoulder) flying saucer has broken down.

Master: You're wet.

Peri: Yes, it's raining.

Master: Yes, I think you'd better both come inside.

Peri: You're too kind.

Scene 6 Inside the house.

Panopticon 7 is in full swing.

Peri: I'm frightened, Doctor. What kind of a place is this?

Doctor: It's probably a country retreat for English eccentrics.

Master: This way.

Peri (spotting Panopticon members in fancy dress): Gee, are you having a party?

Master: You've arrived on a rather special night. It's one of the producer's affairs.

Peri: Lucky him.

Rani (sliding down bannisters): You're lucky. I'm lucky. He's lucky. We're all lucky! (Laughs demonically)

A Grandfather clock (the Master's Tardis) strikes.



(M) It's astounding,
Time is flying,
Kronos takes his toll.
But listen closely,
Not for very much longer,
I've got to gain control.
I remember doing the Time Flight,
Drinking, those moments when
The blackness would hit me
And Kalid would be calling.
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

(All) It's just a hat on your head,
And then a scarf round your neck,
A long baggy frock coat,
And trousers with a ghastly check.
But it's the question mark lapels
That really drive you insane!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

(Cut to Herbert
with pictures)

(Peri faints)

(R) The Doc is fooling,
The girl is mulling.
It's getting on my wits.
I don't hate her,
Just cause she's better,
It's cause she has such great big fits.
With a bit of a mind flash,
You're into the Time Lash!
But I know that I'll return.
I can't explain why,
Though I know that I'll cry:
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

Peri faints again.

Doctor: For God's sake Peri keep a grip on yourself.

(T) I was walking down the street
Just having a think,
When a masterful guy
Gave me an evil wink.
He shook me up!
He took me by surprise!
He had a bright new Tardis
And hypnotic eyes!
He took me inside
And turned a knob,
Time means nothing
It's a Time Lord's job.
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

(All) Its just a battered blue box
With a white flashing light,
And a stream of young friends
To keep him warm at night.
But its the way he always wins
That really drives you insane!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

Tegan charlestons and falls over. She swears, gets up and dusts herself down.

Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
You just time jump to the left,
And then time slip to the right.
You put your hands on the knobs,
And fix the levers tight.
But its the rocket thrust
That really drives you insane!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

The guests are dancing hectically by now and during the last chorus they all jump to the left and then step to the right, they put their hands on their hips and bring their knees in tight, finally, they inexplicably break into frantic pelvic thrusts. In his cottage, Herbert has climbed up on his desk and is joining in the actions.



Peri: Hey, does anyone know how to do the mashed potato.

The Doctor starts to drag Peri away.

Peri: It seems so unhealthy here. Lets go, Doctor.

Doctor: Yes Peri, life's pretty cheap to these types, but we can't go anywhere without some mercury.

Peri: Look, I'm cold and I'm wet and I'm just plain scared.

Doctor: Oh Peri, this isn't DWASocial. It's probably just an alternative universe where Doctor Who isn't the wholesome family show we all know and love.

Peri is staring at the lift as it descends.

Doctor (muttering to himself): That's it - we must have passed through a C.S.E.* and landed in X-space!

Frank N.-Turner arrives. Peri screams and faints again.



(F) Well, how do you do, I
See you've met my
Faithful right-hand man.
He lives with me here,
I'll admit he looks queer,
But it's better than a rented Ford van.
Don't get all wound up
By the way I look,
Don't judge a show by its titles.
I may not be quite
What you look for at night,
But I'm great when it comes to the vitals.
I'm just a sweet producer
From Teeveesentsa
Dubblemettwelve!

I could show you the works,
Or some physical jerks.
You look like you're both pretty hoary.
Or if you want something visual,
That's pretty abysmal,
We could take in a new Saward story.

(D) We're feeling kind of cold turkey,
So if you've got any mercury,
We'll get on and sort out the trouble. (P) Right
(D) I'll just fix up the Tardis,
You can then say 'Quo Vadis',
And we'll be on our way at the double.

(F) So you got stuck without fluid.
Well then, go suck a Druid!
And your link will be just like a junction.
But if your out in the night,
And your feeling all right,
Come up and see me and I'll judge how you function.
I'm just a sweet producer
From Teeveesentsa
Dubblemettwelve!

Why not stay for the prog?
You'll be quite agog!
When I show you my latest production.
I've been making a man,
With red hair and a tan,
To assist with my foreign instruction.
I'm just a sweet producer
From Teeveesentsa
Dubblemettwelve!

So, come up to the studio
And see what's on the video.
I see you tremble with anticipi...
Pation!
But, maybe Mike Grade
isn't really to blame.
I'm the real cause,
That's just the symptom!

Frank N.-Turner leaves. Applause.

The Master, the Rani and Tegan start removing the Doctor's and Peri's clothes.

Peri: Oh, Oh, Doctor.

Doctor: Keep calm, Peri. We'll play along for now. I want to find out what's going on here.

Tegan: Slowly, slowly, it's too good a job to rush.

The Doctor is wearing boxer shorts with question marks on them.

Peri is wearing very skimpy underwear.

Doctor (to Tegan): Hi, I'm the Doctor. This is Peri Brown. You are...um.

Tegan: You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's studio. Some people would give up their DWAS membership to see it.

Doctor: People like you, you mean.

Tegan: Huh, it's not worth it.

Master: The producer doesn't like to be kept waiting.

Rani: Shift it!

On the way up to the studio.

Peri: Is he, uh Frank I mean, is he your husband?

Tegan laughs.

Master: The producer is not yet married. Nor do I think he ever will be. We are merely his extras.

Scene_7 In Frank N.-Turners TV Studio.

Frank: Tegan, Rani, go and assist the Master. I will entertain...

Doctor: Hi, I'm the Doctor. This is my companion Peri Brine.

Peri: Brown!

Doctor: Brown.

Frank: Well, how nice. And what charming undergarments you both have. (Handing them Hawaiian shirts) But here, put these on, they'll make you feel less vulnerable. It's not often we have actors on the show - let alone offer them a script as well.

Doctor: All we wanted was some mercury. A reasonable request which you have chosen to ignore. You must have a thermometer in the house, Goddamn it.

Frank: Don't be so forceful Doctor. Dominance doesn't suit you. Have you got any tattoos?

Doctor: Certainly not!

Frank: Pity, the third one did. What about you?

Peri (giggling): Just a couple of little art deco ones.

Master: Everything is in readiness producer.

Frank addresses Panopticon:

Frank: Welcome, my unconventional conventionalists. You are here to witness a new breakthrough in the realms of Doctor Who. I have discovered the means to continue production. BBC1 is to be mine. It was strange how it happened. The answer was there all the time. The pieces just seemed to fit into place. I have found the elusive secret of free holidays in Spain! Yes I have that knowledge! I hold the purse strings of the BBC itself! (Applause) You see, tonight is the night I am destined to take over as BBC controller!

(Applause) You are indeed fortunate for tonight my new production is to be born!

Tegan and the Rani pull off the covers on the tank to reveal a cyberman inside. (Gasps, oohs, aahs)

Frank: Throw open the switches on the dimensional stabiliser and step up the time dilator input three more points. (The Master does so)

Peri: Doctor!

Doctor: It's all right, Peri, you're safe with me.

The cyberman emerges from the tank.

Cyberman: AAAH!

The Master removes its head to reveal Turlough. (Cheers and applause)

Frank: Oh, Turlough.



(Tu) The Mesos Triangle is hanging over my head,
And I've got a nasty feeling that they want me for an
extra in Threads!
Oh woe is me!
My part is a mystery!
Oh can't you see
That I'm at the start of a pretty bad contract!

I woke up in Brendon and I knew I was out of my head,
That ain't no crime!
And left from my dreaming was a bloke with a bird on his
head!
That ain't no crime!

My eyes are closed!
I'm signed up with no place to go!
And all I know
Is I'm at the start of a pretty bad contract!

Sha na na na that ain't no crime!
Sha na na na that ain't no crime!
Sha na na na that ain't no crime!

The Mesos Triangle is hanging over my head
That ain't no crime!
And I've got a nasty feeling that they want me for an
extra in Threads!
That ain't no crime!
Oh woe is me!
My part is a mystery!
Oh can't you see
That I'm at the start of a pretty bad contract!

Sha na na na that ain't no crime!
Sha na na na that ain't no crime!
Sha na na na that ain't no crime!

Everyone is dancing. Frank is chasing Turlough and trying to grab him but he keeps falling over.

Underneath the Cybersuit which the Rani and Tegan have removed he is wearing the striped shorts from Planet of Fire.

Frank: Well really. That's no way to behave on your first day on set. But seeing as how you've got such beautiful thighs I shall forgive you. (Applause) Oh, I just love success.

Master: You're a genius producer.

Rani: A triumph of your will.

Tegan: He's a brat.

Frank: A brat? A brat! I think you can do better than that Tegan. Come along. Well, Peri, what do you think?

Peri: Gee, I think he's really cute.

Frank: He isn't supposed to be cute. He carries the Mehendri Solon seal of approval. (Applause.)

(F) Even Hinchcliffe would be in a fix.
He'd get lower ratings when on before six.
But soon on your screen,
I'll be back with some spleen.
The sweat from my pores,
As I work for my cause,
Will make Doctor Who bloom
With new titles and a revamped signature tune!
I'll remake Seeds of Doom!
It'll be a new show,
Oh honey, but a good show.
I'll bring back Adric and Nyssa and rebuild K9,
Try to build up the ratings and all will be fine.
Michael Grade,
If you only knew of my plan,
In just seven days I can make you a fan!

With old monsters and villains,
While Autons come and go,
I'll put dynamic tension
Back in the show.
Such unwarranted bile
I just don't understand,
When in just seven days I can make you a fan!

Frank has wheeled on a couple of Daleks and K9 and Turlough has been playing with them.

The freezer door falls down nearly crushing Frank and Turlough. Shockeye crashes through the wall in a mobile snack van.

Tegan: Shockeye!



(S) I've been on a diet since Saturday night
And my belly is rumbling like a bar room fight.
I need a dinner. (To Turlough) Oh what a sight!
Give me a bite and I'll feel alright.
I want a burger and large fries to go,
Kentucky fried chicken and a pancake roll.
A coq au vin was roasting on a cookery show.
I feel pretty good I'm gonna have a good time.

Hot potato bless my eyes,
I fell in love with Turlough's thighs!
Hot potato what a meanie,
My cat's been eaten by Chessene!
Hot potato little old liza,
I'm having fun with my meat tenderiser!
Hot potato catch you later,
I'm having fun with my big vibrator!

My tastebuds used to itch from the beefsteak I smelt,
My mouth kind of watered when the ice cream would melt,
I tasted apple crumble babe and that's when I felt,
I wouldn't ever be the same till I'd had Jamie.
Whatever happened to the escallop veal,
When Chessene was eating her very last meal?
With my knife in my belt and my arms around my kill,
I feel pretty good I'm gonna have a good time.

Hot potato bless my eyes,
I fell in love with Turlough's thighs!
Hot potato little old liza,
I'm having fun with my meat tenderiser!
Hot potato catch you later,
I'm having fun with my big vibrator!
Hot potato down the boozier,
I've just been paid by the producer!

(All) Hot potato - I love my big vibrator!

Frank has locked Turlough in the lift to prevent him being got at by Shockeye. The Panopticon guests have been dancing and partying with gay abandon.

Frank chases Shockeye into the freezer, which is full of Cryons, and kills him with an episode of The Tripods. Tegan screams. Frank staggers out and drops the cassette.

Frank: Another one for the archives.

The Rani removes his gloves. There is a banging. Frank rushes over to the lift.

Frank: Oh, baby. Don't be upset. It was a mercy killing. He had a certain naive charm, but terrible taste.

(F) With an Auton and a Myrka,
Sea Devils and Omega,
Makes me ooh, shake!
Makes me want to take Doctor Solon by the hand,
'Cause in just seven days I can make you a fan.

I just want perpetuity,
And some continuity.

(P) I'm a Tripods fan! (Everyone looks shocked)
(F) In just seven days I can make you a fan,
Dig it if you can.
In just seven days I can make you a fan

The song changes into the Doctor Who theme music. Frank jumps into Turlough's arms as the music builds to a climactic 'BANG'!



Scene_8 Herbert's cottage.

Herbert: There are those who say that television is an illusion and that producers are just a figment of a deranged imagination. If so, the Doctor and Peri are quite safe. However the sudden departure of their host and his... production into the seclusion of his sombre editing suite had left them feeling apprehensive and uneasy. A feeling which grew as the Panopticon guests went off to the bar and they were shown their rooms for the night.

Scene_9 The Master's Tardis.

The Master and the Rani are watching the monitor. On it Tegan is showing the Doctor and Peri to their rooms. They both laugh demonically.

Scene_10 Peri's bedroom.

There is a knock on the door.

Peri: Who is it? Who's there?

Doctor: It's only me, Peri.

Peri: Ooh, Doctor, come in.

The Doctor climbs into her bed (a 4 poster needless to say).

Peri: Oh Doctor, I thought you'd never come. But what if the Time Lords find out?

Doctor: I'll take the blame if they ever do. Everything will be alright.

Peri: I do hope so my darling.

Peri discovers she's in bed with Frank disguised as the Doctor.

Peri: Oh, oh, it's you.

Frank: I'm afraid so. But wasn't it nice!

Peri: Oh, oh, you Borad, you cyberman, what have you done with the Doctor.

Frank: Well, nothing. Why, do you think I should?

Peri: You tricked me. I wouldn't have. I never, never. Honestly.

Frank: Yes, yes, I know. But it isn't all bad is it? I think you find it quite pleasurable.

Peri: Oh! oh! Stop. I mean help. Doctor. Doctor!

Frank: Sh, the Doctors probably asleep by now. Do you want him to see you like this?

Peri: Oh. I never went that far with the Borad, not even with Sharaz Jek. You're to blame. I was saving myself for the Doctor.

Frank: Well, I'm sure your not spent yet.

Peri: Promise you won't tell the Doctor.

Frank: Cross my heart and hope to die.

Wheeze! Groan!



Scene_11 The Studio

The Master and the Rani are tormenting Turlough. He runs away. They dance. The Master kisses the Rani's neck. She knees him in the coxses.

Scene_12 The Doctor's bedroom.

Peri rushes in and jumps into his bed (a 4 poster of course).

Peri: Doctor, it's terrible here. They'll destroy us.

Doctor (patting her thigh): You worry too much, Peri. We'll find some mercury and leave first thing in the morning.

Peri (throwing her arms around him): Oh, Doctor, you're so protective. You're almost human.

Doctor: Why Peri, I never realised you cared that much.

The Doctor discovers Peri is really Frank in disguise.

Doctor: You!

Frank: I'm afraid so, Doctor. But isn't it nice?

Doctor: Why, you dalek. What have you done with Peri?

Frank: Nothing. Why, do you think I should?

Doctor: You tricked me. I didn't even go that far with Romana. Honestly. I never, never, never...

Frank: Yes I know, but it isn't all bad, not even half bad. I think you're quite enjoying it.

Doctor: Stop, stop. Peri!

Frank: Peri's probably asleep by now, do you want her to see you like this... or this?

Doctor: It's your fault, you to blame. I thought those melons were the real thing.

Frank: Oh, come on Doctor, admit it. You liked it didn't you. There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure. We've wasted so much time already. The Time Lords needn't know. I'll destroy the tapes.

Doctor: Promise you won't tell Flavia.

Frank: On my mother's grave.

Beep.

Master: Producer, Turlough has escaped. The new star is loose in the Lion Park. The Rani has released her dinosaurs.

Frank: Coming!

Turlough is seen running from dinosaurs and lions.

Scene_13 The studio

Peri: How can I have done this? What's happening here? Where's the Doctor? Where's anybody? If only we'd never come here. If only the Tardis hadn't broken down again. If only we were among friends - or real actors! If only we hadn't left Gallifrey. If only I'd stayed with Howard. What have they done with the Doctor?

She sees the Doctor and Frank on the monitor.

Peri: Oh, Doctor, how could you?

There is a noise from the tank. It's Turlough sobbing.

Peri: Oh, you poor thing. What have they done to you? There, (there).

Scene_14 Herbert's cottage.

Herbert: Emotion is a powerful and irrational master. And from what Tegan and the Rani eagerly viewed on the monitor in her Tardis, Peri was indeed its slave.

Scene_15 The Studio

The Rani and Tegan are watching from the Rani's Tardis.

Tegan and Rani: Tell us about it, Peri.

(P) I was feeling spaced out,
Wanted to shout!
Sharaz Jek had got my number! (R) You mean he...?
(T) Uh huh

(P) I thought there's no use delaying
If his hands are straying,
He'd only get his androids
Into frantic gaying!
Now all my desperate sighs
Are for your thighs!
I've tasted milk and I want more! (R&T) More more more!

(P) I'm lustng for your pecs.
I'm all freaked out on sex!
I've been looking through the small ads,
I've been too long with the Borad!
TTTTouch me! I wanna be dirty!
Thrill me! Chilli me! Fullfill me!
In your shorts so tight!

Tegan and the Rani are taking the proverbial out of Peri. The Rani does something nasty down Tegan's pyjama top with her Stattenheim device.

Then if something comes up,
While I sup,
I'll materialise with your thighs! (R&T) Thighs thighs
thighs!

(P) I need a new creation,
To provide a new sensation,
I need your locomotion
To clear the station!
TTTTouch me! I wanna be dirty!
Thrill me! Chilli me! Fullfill me!
In your shorts so tight!

Suddenly, as if she is regenerating, the images of many people appear before Peri's eyes. They sing one by one.

(D) In big shorts so tight?
(F) In your fishnet tights!
(T) Hot pink shorts so tight!
(R) Every single night?
(M) Try to get it right!
(P) In your shorts so tight!

The images vanish.

The Master, the Doctor and Frank N.-Turner arrive. Frank is beating the Master.

Master: Mercy

Frank: How did it happen? I thought you were supposed to be handling my accounts.

Master: I'm sorry producer. I didn't know they were going to give Michael Grade the job.

Frank: Never mind that now. See if you can see my production on the monitor screen.

The screen shows the side door of the house.

Master: Producer. Producer, we have a visitor.

Doctor: Hey, Brigadier! It's Lethbridge-Stewart.

Master: You know this earthling.

Doctor: I most certainly do. He happens to be an old friend of mine.

Frank: I see - so this wasn't just a chance meeting. You came here for a purpose.

Doctor: I told you, my Tardis had broken down.

Frank: I know what you told me, but this man is not unknown to me.

Doctor: The Brigadier is a teacher at Brendon School.

Frank: Yes, but he's still working part time for UNIT.

Master: The intruder is entering the building.

Frank: He'll probably be in the Kama Sutra room. Shall we inquire of him in person. Activate the triple contact tractator beam.



The Brigadier is pulled up to the studio.

Frank: So we meet at last.

Doctor: Lethbridge-Stewart, my dear fellow.

Brig: Doctor, what are you doing here?

Frank: Don't play games. You know perfectly well what he's doing here. The Doctor is working as UNIT's scientific advisor again. Well unfortunately for you the plans are to be

changed. I hope you're adaptable. I know the Doctor is.
Brig: I assure you, the Doctor's presence here comes as a complete surprise. I came here to find Shockeye.
Doctor: Shockeye! I've seen him.
Franks: What do you know about Shockeye, Brigadier?
Brig: I know a great deal about a lot of things. You see, Shockeye happened to be the school chef at Brendon.

Frank is alerted by a wheezing groaning sound coming from the tank. Turlough and Peri emerge.

Doctor: Peri!
Peri: Doctor!
Brig: Turlough!
Turlough: Brigadier!
Frank: Turlough!
Turlough: Producer!
Doctor: Peri!
Peri: Doctor!
Brig: Turlough!
Turlough: Brigadier!
Frank: Turlough!
Turlough: Producer!
Doctor: Peri!
Peri: Doctor!
Brig: Turlough!
Turlough: Brigadier!
Frank: Turlough!
Turlough: Producer!
Frank: I signed you up and I can fire you just as easily.
Rani (banging gong): Producer, dinner is served.
Frank: Excellent. Under the circumstances full costume is to be optional.

Scene_16 Herberts cottage.

Herbert: Food has often played a vital role in Doctor Who, Shockeye's gastronomic delights, the Great Healer's interplanetary famine relief and now this meal. However informal it may appear you can be sure there was to be very little ad libbing.

Scene_17 The dining room.

Doctor (removing a stick of celery from a jar on the table): Ah, civilisation at last.

The Master and the Rani bring in the dinner, a single large joint of meat. Frank carves. The Master splashes some wine into each drinking receptacle and the Rani drops a slice of the meat onto each plate.

Frank: A toast. To absent friends. And Turlough. Happy Birthday.
Shall we tuck in. (They are all chewing labouriously!)
Brig: We came here to discuss Shockeye.
Tegan: Shockeye!
Franks: That's a rather tough subject. Another slice anyone?
They all look at their plates. Tegan rushes from the room and bursts into tears.

Frank: Well, it's what he would have wanted.

Brigs: I thought he was in with a bad crowd, but it's worse than I imagined. TV Producers!

(B) From the day he was born
He was trouble,
He was a thorn
in Chessene's side.
She tried in vain,
But he never caused her nothing but shame.
He left home the day she was technically augmented!

From the day she was gone
All he wanted,
Was a microwave oven
And a carving knife.
Eating all the junk,
He was a low down Androgum punk,
Taking everyone for a meal.

(All) When Shockeye said he didn't like your pork pie
You knew that he'd prefer you dead,
So when he threatened your life
With a filleting knife...
What a chef!
Makes you deaf!

(B) Whats that you said?

(T) Everybody shunned him,
I very nearly loved him!
I said 'Hey listen to me,
Don't stay inside the pantry!'
But he locked the door and threw away the key.

(B) But he must have been drawn
Into something,
Making him warn me in a note which reads:
(All) What's it say? What's it say?

(Shockeye's voice.)

'I haven't been fed!
Oh hurry or I'll starve to death.
They mustn't carry out their evil deed.'

(All) When Shockeye said he didn't like your pork pie
You knew that he'd prefer you dead,
So when he threatened your life
With a filleting knife...
What a chef!
Makes you deaf!

(B) Whats that you said?

(F) What a chef! (All) Wah, Wah Wah!
(F) Makes you deaf! (All) Hey, Hey, Hey!
(B) Whats that you said?

Frank pulls the table top off to reveal the half eaten corpse of Shockeye. Everybody screams. Peri and Turlough jump into each others arms. Frank pulls Turlough off and slaps Peri. He chases her, followed by the Brigadier and the Doctor. The Master and the Rani laugh. He tells her to shut up.

Scene_18 Through the house and up to the studio.

(F) I've told you once, I won't turn around!
You'd better cool down, Peri Brown!
Your dainty feet don't touch the ground!
You'd better cool down, Peri Brown!

I've played the tape,
It'll never make you great.
You're as shapely
As a Ha'penny!
You'll wind up on Coronation Street.
When we made it did you forget your lines.
You've got a block, well don't you frown!
You'd better cool down, Peri Brown!

The Transducer Will seduce you!

Frank throws a switch on the console.

Peri: My feet, I can't move my feet.
Brig: My wheels, my God, I can't move my wheels.
Doctor: It's just like being stuck in gastropod slime.
Frank: You are, so quake with fear you tiny fools.
Peri: We're trapped.

(F) You're a floozie, remember the jacuzzi?
A foam-filled hot tub can be quite nice!

Brig: You won't find us actors quite the easy production you imagined. This Cerebral Transducer, it is I suppose some kind of audio-visual hallucinatory hologram device.
Doctor: You mean, he wants to make the BBC lift the suspension.
Brig: Yes, it's something UNIT has been working on since they announced the ban. But it seems our friend here has perfected it. A device which is capable of projecting thoughts into people's minds causing them to change their plans and, who knows, perhaps even break the first law of time itself.
Peri: You mean he's going to change history?!

(F) History!
Mystery!
Peri!
You'd better cool down, Peri Brown!
You'd better cool down! Take your tights down!
You'd better cool down!

Herbert: And then she cried out...

Peri: STOP!

(F) Don't get hot and bothered!
Do the CT crossword!

(D) You've got hot blood,
But you'd better not try to burn her,
Frank Turner!

(B) You've got hot blood,
But you'd better not try to burn her,
Frank Turner!

(P) You've got hot blood...

At a nod from Frank, they are turned into rubber trees by the Rani.

Tegan: My God. I can't stand anymore of this. First you spurn Adric for Shockeye, then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Turlough. You sign people up for the program and then keep on bringing them back till the audience is sick of it. I loved Doctor Who, do you hear me, I really loved it. And what's it like now, I'll tell you, a big nothing. You're like a clapper board, take, take, take. You drain the script writers and the regular cast of their creativity and talent. Well I've had enough.

Tegan is turned into a rubber tree.

Frank: It's not easy being a BBC producer on this budget. (Turlough is turned into a rubber tree.) Even thinking up new ideas makes my brain ache. And my Controller turns on me. Michael Grade is behaving just like Mary Whitehouse. Do you think I made a mistake splitting her brain between the two of them?

Rani: I grow weary of this house, when shall we return to TV Centre, huh?

Frank: Rani, I am indeed grateful to you and your brother. You have both acted well. Your talent shall not go unrewarded. You shall discover that when it is my turn to present the BAFTA awards I can be quite generous.

Rani: I ask for nothing.

Frank: And you shall receive it, in abundance. Come, we are ready for the anniversary special.

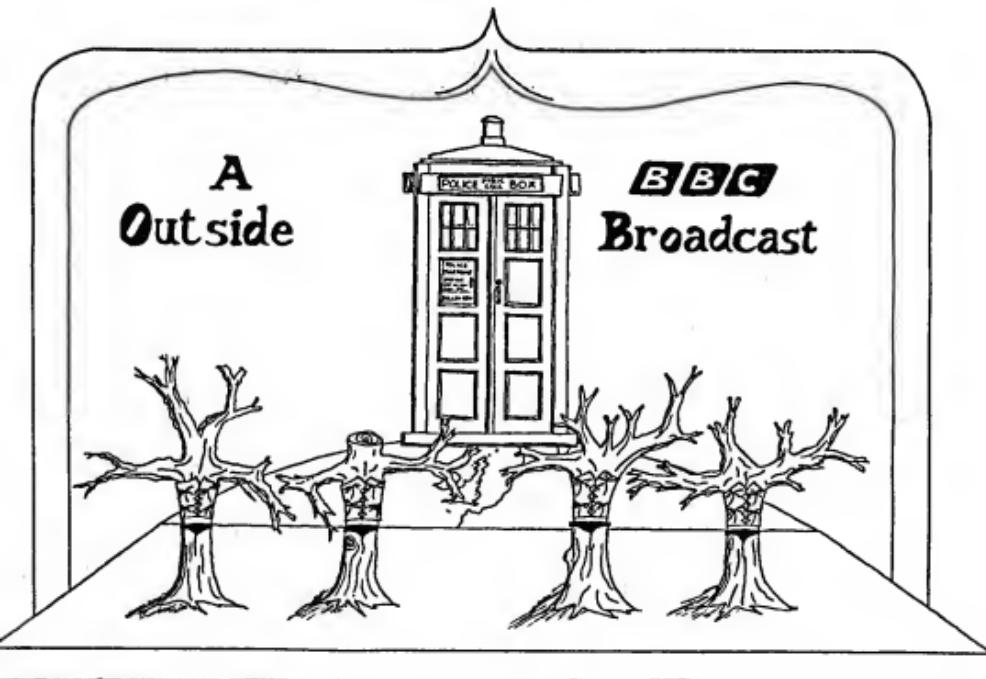
The Master and the Rani dance.

Scene_19 Herbert's cottage.

Herbert: And so, by some strange, extraordinary scripting, fate had decreed that they should keep their appointment with the Brigadier. But it was in a plot that none of them could have possibly foreseen and just a few hours after signing new contracts both had tasted forbidden fruit. This in itself was proof that their producer was a man of few morals and bad taste. What further indignities were they to be subjected to? And what of the anniversary special? On a suspended programme? In the middle of 'East Enders'? What diabolical script had seized Frank's crazed imagination? What, indeed! From what had gone before it was clear that this was to be no ordinary Doctor Who story.

Scene_20 A theatre.

The rubber trees, with Hawaiian print corsets, are standing on the stage.
Frank is playing with the lighting board.
During the performance they are turned back into the cast, wearing Hawaiian underwear.



(T) It was great when it all began,
I was a regular Doctor Who fan.
But I got bored when I stayed on earth,
And the Producer tried to give birth
To a creature who's a real Trion,
His heart is colder than the coldest Gylon.
What with the Mara as well,
It only ever caused me trouble and pain.

(Tu) I'm just seven stories old,
Truely beautiful to behold.
And somebody should be told
My over-acting hasn't been controlled.
Now the only thing to keep me in dough
Is my hope for a repeated show.
The radio show keeps me safe from my trouble and pain.

(D) It's a poser,
Help me Borusa!
I'll be President, you'll see.
Take this script away.
What's this, let's see.
I feel sexy?
Who's come over me?
Here it comes again!

(P) I feel released!
Jek is deceased!
My bikini size has increased!
Kamelion has run.
The Borad's been disbanded!
My bust has been expanded!
It's a gas now Frankies landed,
His jacuzzi's so much fun!

(The Doctor Who theme tune plays as the inner curtain rises
revealing Frank wearing an Hawaiian basque and the Black
Guardian's bird on his head.)

(F) Whatever happened to Sarah Jane,
That pink striped roper suited frame?
As it clung to her thigh,
How I started to cry,
Cos I wanted to be dressed just the same!
Give yourself over to sheer post-production.
Swim the warm water of visual effects.
The Tripods are dreadful beyond all redemption.
And Blake's 7's boring without any sex.
Let me seduce it! (jumps into jacuzzi)
Don't reduce it! Produce it!

All jump into jacuzzi and repeat refrain

The Brigadier is backstage. As he sings his verse the plaster
cast falls off his leg to reveal fishnet stockings.

(B) We've got to get out of this plot,
Before this director saps our wills.
I've got to be strong,
And try to hang on,
Or else my part
May well go,
And Miss Grant will be over the hill!

(D) It's a poser.
Help me, Bokuma!

(P) God bless America!

(F) I'm a poor and unfinanced bum.
The show is boring and the scripts are dumb.
You watch the programme and your mind goes numb,
'Cause the budget's a such a measly sum...
So on the radio the show goes on,
But rumour has it it won't be for long,
And the critics and fans only ever give me trouble and
pain.

The Master and the Rani enter the theatre. They have stripped away their disguises to reveal themselves to be Master Grade and Rani Whitehouse.

(M) Frank N.-Turner
It's all over.
Your programme is a failure,
Your violence too extreme.
I'm your new Controller,
You are now my prisoner.
We return to Teeveessenta,
Prepare to leave the screen.

Franks: Wait, I can explain.

Frank whispers to Tegan and Turleyush. They turn on spotlights.

An audience has appeared during the song. It is the BBC board of Governors. They applaud wildly.

Rank: How sentimental?

Frank looks round for support, but the audience has vanished.

Master: And also presumptuous of you. You see, when I said we were to return to Teeveesenta I referred only to the Rani and myself. I'm sorry you have been misled, but Alasdair Milne has given you the sack.

Price: Great heavens, that's a tissue fumigation eliminator.

Master: Yes, Brigadier. I can't stand this man's budget any longer.

Perci: You mean you're going to kill him?

Doctors: You saw what happened to Shockeye. DWAS must be protected.

Bank Society must be protected

Master: Exactly. Frank, the time has come to say goodbye to
to all of this and hello to SPACE CASE.

Frank gets his tissue compressed. Turlough sits there sobbing over a little doll. He carries it into the Tardis which the Master shrinks. Tegan goes to visit her Aunt Vanessa.

Brig: Good God. You've killed them. But I thought you liked them.
They liked you.

Masters. They didn't like us. They never liked us.

Boots. You did eight.

Masters: Brigadier, I'm sorry about your chef.

Right. You will, perhaps, fit me for the best.

Master: You'd better leave now. We're about to return to the planet Teaveesenta in the galaxy of West London. Prepare the Transit Van!

They leave. The Master and the Rani cackle-

Master: Our contracts are almost ready my most beautiful Rani.
Soon we will return to take over the BBC Board of
Directors.

Rani: Sweet Teeveesenta. Land of night. To sing and dance once more
to your dark refrain.

Master and Rani: And take that step to the right. But it's the
pelvic thrust that really drives me insane.

Master: Our schedules will never see the Time Lord again.



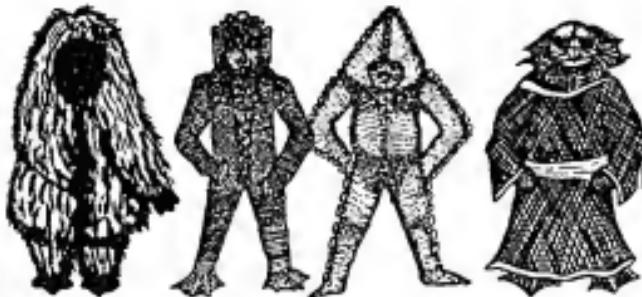


(D) I've saved the world
A hundred times
I've sought and found
The Key to Time
But all I know
Is still the Beeb
Is hedging.

(P) And so our hero's
Come to this
To be delayed
It's Michael's wish
And all I know
Is still the Beeb
Is hedging.

(H) And spinning
In the empty void
The Doctor
Knows that he's annoyed
Lost in time
and lost in space
Unscheduled.

It's a
Science Fiction TV Feature
Frank has built and lost his creature
Darkness has conquered Teeveessanta
The programme's gone till another winter
At the late night Rocky Doctor Picture Show



It's just a hat on your head,
And then a scarf round your neck,
 A long baggy frock coat,
And trousers with a ghastly check.
But it's the question mark lapels,
 That really drives you insane!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

It's just a battered blue box,
 With a white flashing light,
And a stream of young friends,
 To keep him warm at night.
But it's the way he always wins,
 That really drives you insane!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

You just time jump to the left,
And then time slip to the right.
You put your hands on the knobs,
 And fix the levers tight.
 But it's the rocket thrust
That really drives you insane!
Let's do the Time Lord again!
Let's do the Time Lord again!

COMING SOON

THE
VIDEO

ON THE 23rd OF NOVEMBER 1963 SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT WAS TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY.....

BUT WHAT HAPPENED OVER 20 YEARS LATER WHEN THE TARDIS LANDED IN THE WRONG DIMENSION?... AN ALTERNATIVE UNIVERSE WHERE DOCTOR WHO WASN'T QUITE WHAT EVERYONE HAD COME... TO EXPECT.....

WHERE IT WAS, IN FACT.....



IT'S A...
SCIENCE FICTION
T.V. FEATURE....
DOCTOR WHO WILL
FIGHT A CREATURE....
SEE DALEKS FACE
EXTERMINATION...
WHEN THE TARDIS LANDS
IN THE WRONG DIMENSION..

AT THE LATE NIGHT
ROCKY DOCTOR
PICTURE SHOW!

IT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL GET USED TO:

Includes the smash hit songs:

LET'S GO THE TIME LORD AGAIN!
IN JUST SEVEN DAYS I CAN MAKE YOU A FAN!
plus many more..!

If you thought Peri had it bad when she met Sharrox Jack...believe me,
YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER...THINK...COMING!

Seek! Locate! Preserve!



Scanned by Zeg